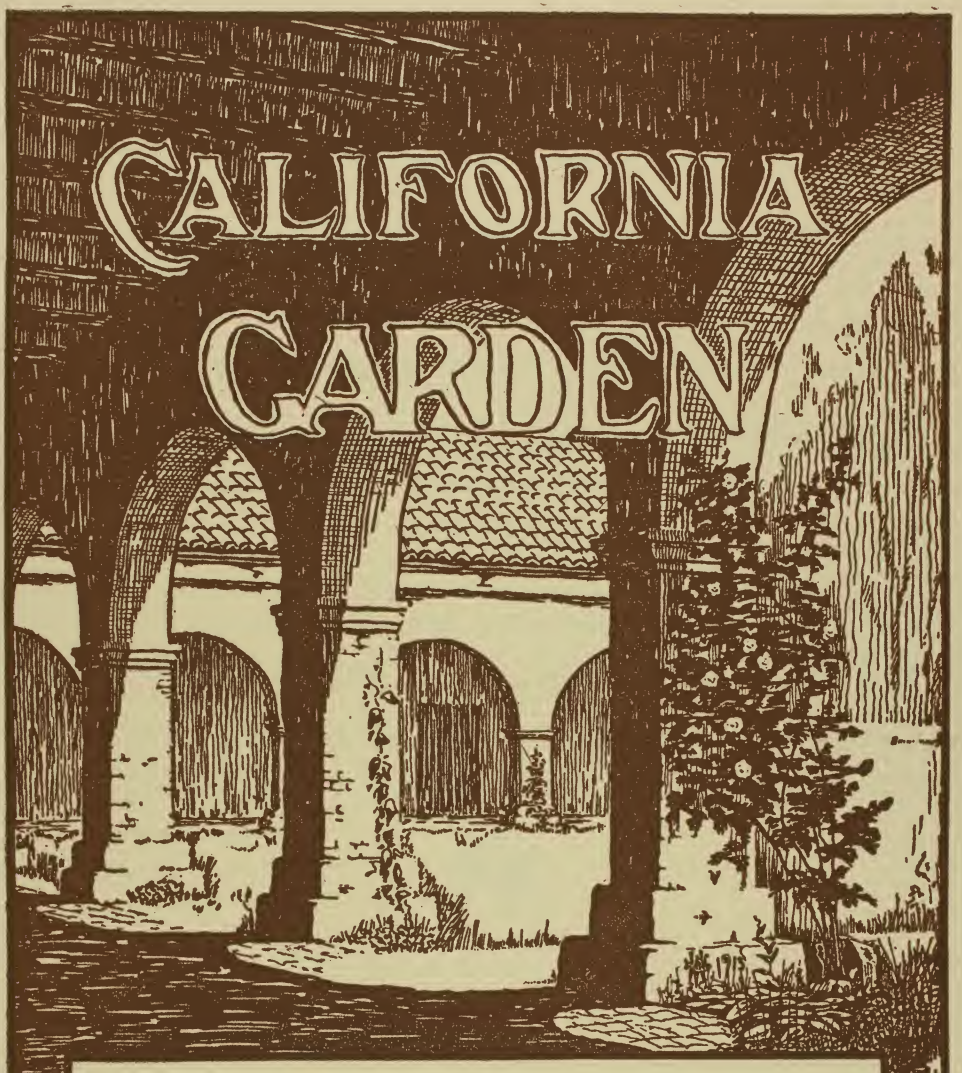

IN THIS NUMBER

AWARDS AT THE FLOWER SHOW

THE ROAD NORTH
By W. S. Merrill

PALMS OF SAN DIEGO
By C. I. Jerabek

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The California Garden

Published Monthly by the San Diego Floral Association
One Dollar per Year, Ten Cents per Copy

Vol. 23 SAN DIEGO, CALIFORNIA, AUGUST, 1931 No. 2

JUDGES' AWARDS AT TWENTY-FIFTH ANNUAL FALL FLOWER SHOW OF THE SAN DIEGO FLORAL ASSOCIATION IN BALBOA PARK, SAN DIEGO

Trophies

Best collection of dahlias: Lawrence Huey.

Best collection cactus dahlias: Lawrence Huey.

Most artistic basket of dahlias: R. P. Comstock.

Most artistic arrangement vase or bowl of dahlias: L. G. Randall.

Best one bloom dahlia exhibited at show: H. Lodge.

Best 6 blooms dahlias, 1 bloom of 6 classes: Lawrence Huey.

Best 6 blooms dahlias, 6 varieties, California productions: Lawrence Huey.

Best general display of dahlias by professionals arranged for effect: H. Lodge.

Best largest collection registered varieties —dahlias: Alfred C. Gray.

Dahlia sweepstakes: Lawrence Huey.

Best collection of zinnias: Victor Day.

Zinnia sweepstakes: Victor Day.

Best arranged basket of flowers: Mrs. C. A. Sumner.

Best arranged vase, bowl or dish of flowers: Mrs. F. E. Marcy.

Best collection of perennials: Mrs. D. Roult.

Still life flower pictures in shadow boxes: Mrs. Robert Morrison.

Best collection of begonias grown in pots or boxes: A. Pisani.

Best display of cacti: McCabe Cactus Gardens.

Best display of succulents: McCabe Cactus Gardens.

Best collection of decorative plants and flowers arranged for effect: Rosecourt Floral Company.

Best arranged basket of flowers—professional: Rosecourt Floral Company.

Best civic or service display of plants and flowers: Naval Training Station.

Section A—Dahlias—Amateurs

1. Best collection of dahlias, one of each variety (prize competitive cup to be won for three years): Lawrence Huey, first; Naval Training Station, second.

2. Best three blooms cactus, one or more varieties: G. L. Baldwin, Jr., first; Mrs. B. Butterfield and Emerson Cooper, merit award.

3. Best three blooms semi-cactus, one or more varieties: L. G. Randall, first; F. G. Jackson, second.

4. Best three blooms decorative, one or more varieties: Lawrence Huey, first; G. L. Baldwin, Jr., second; Mrs. Eva Gray, merit award.

5. Best three blooms miniature decorative, one or more varieties: Lawrence Huey.

7. Best three blooms peony, one or more varieties: Lawrence Huey, special.

8. Best three blooms pompon, one or more varieties: Lawrence Huey, first; Frank Strausser, second; L. G. Randall, merit award.

9. Best three blooms show, one or more varieties: Lawrence Huey.

12. Best collection cactus dahlia, one bloom each variety: Lawrence Huey, first; Mrs. B. Butterfield, second.

13. Best collection of semi-cactus, one bloom each variety: Mrs. B. Butterfield, second.

14. Best collection decorative, one bloom each variety: Mrs. B. Butterfield, first; Mrs. Eva Gray, second.

15A. Best collection "charm" dahlias (miniature dahlias of peony-flowered type), three blooms each variety: Lawrence Huey, first.

16. Best collection pompons, three blooms each variety: Lawrence Huey, first; Frank Strausser, second.

20. Most artistic basket of dahlias, in show, use of other foliage permitted: R. P. Comstock, first; Mrs. B. Butterfield, second; L. G. Randall, merit award.

21. Most artistic arrangement vase or bowl of dahlias. Dahlia sweepstakes, San Diego Floral Association, silver medal: L. G. Randall, first and second; Mrs. R. H. Taber, merit award.

Section B—Dahlias

Open to All Competition

23. Best established 3-year-old seedling: H. Lodge, first; Walter Anderson Nursery, second.

24. Best collection unregistered seedlings: David G. Houston, first; Mrs. Eva Gray, second; Mrs. C. B. Smith, merit award.

25. Best 1930 seedling: David G. Houston, first; David G. Houston, second; H. Lodge, merit award.

26. Best 1931 seedling: G. L. Baldwin, Jr., first; H. Lodge, second; Mrs. R. H. Taber, merit award.

27. One best bloom exhibited at show, stem and foliage considered: H. Lodge.

28. Most artistic basket of pompons in show, use of other foliage permitted: Mrs. W. H. Hutchings, first; Lawrence Huey, second; H. F. Howell, merit award.

29. Dahlia cup for best six blooms, one bloom each of six classes, one bloom only in each vase; no pompons: Lawrence Huey, first; Mrs. B. Butterfield, second.

30. Best six blooms, six varieties, California productions, names attached. Harris Seed Company cup: Lawrence Huey, first; Mrs. B. Butterfield, second.

Section C—Dahlias—Professionals

31. Best general display arranged for effect, potted plants and foliage allowed for embellishment: H. Lodge, first; H. E. Howell, second.

33. Best six blooms, any variety: H. E. Howell, first; H. Lodge, second.

40. Best six blooms pompons, one or more varieties: H. E. Howell, merit award.

46. Best collection decorative, one bloom each variety: H. Lodge.

54. Best largest collection registered varieties, names attached: Alfred C. Gray.

Section D—Zinnias—Amateurs

55. Best collection of zinnias: Victor Day, first; Mrs. Harry Nelson, second; W. V. La Salle, merit award.

56. Best three blooms zinnias, red or red shades: Victor Day, first; S. D. Ervine, second; N. W. Burgher, merit award.

57. Best three blooms zinnias, white or white shades: Victor Day, first; Mrs. Harry Nelson, second; Annie B. Dodge, merit award.

58. Best three blooms zinnias, pink or pink shades: Victor Day, first; E. D. Ervine, second; W. A. Gunn, merit award.

59. Best three blooms zinnias, orange or orange shades: W. V. La Salle, first; S. D. Ervine, second; Dr. E. H. Ruediger, merit award.

60. Best three blooms zinnias, yellow or yellow shades: Victor Day, first; Mrs. W. Ward, second; Annie B. Dodge, merit award.

61. Best three blooms zinnias, lavender or lavender shades: W. V. La Salle, first; Annie B. Dodge, second; Victor Day, merit award.

62. Best three blooms, any other color: Victor Day, first; Dr. E. H. Ruediger, second; Annie B. Dodge, merit award.

63. Best three blooms, picotte type: Mrs. H. W. Gibbs, first; Victor Day, second.

63a. Crested zinnias: Victor Day, merit award.

63b. Cactus zinnias: Victor Day, merit award.

64. Best 25 blooms zinnias, small Mexican: Victor Day, first; Mrs. L. J. Proper, second.

65. Best collection Lilliput Zinnias: Mrs. Harry Nelsen, first; Victor Day, second; Mrs. P. C. Hatch, merit award.

66. Best arranged vase or bowl of zinnias, greenery allowed: Mrs. D. Roult, first; Mrs. R. H. Taber, second; W. A. Gunn, merit award.

67. Best arranged basket of zinnias, greenery allowed; zinnia sweepstakes, San Diego Floral Association bronze medal; Victor Day, first; Mrs. D. Roult, second; Miss Ella Worden, merit award.

Section E—General—Amateurs

68. Best collection asters, double type: Mrs. Eva Gray, first; Annie B. Dodge, second; B. Chiera, merit award.

72. Best arranged basket of flowers: Mrs. C. A. Sumner, first; Mrs. F. T. Scripps, second; W. H. Hutchings, merit award.

73. Best arranged vase, bowl or dish of flowers: Mrs. F. E. Marcy, first; Miss Mary Marston, second; Mrs. Robert Morrison, merit award.

76. Best display of African marigolds: Naval Training Station, first.

80. Best collection of perennials, not less than six varieties: Mrs. D. Roult, first; Mrs. G. W. Brown, second.

82. Best display of any other flower not otherwise classified: Mrs. Robert D. Israel, Jr., first; Mrs. W. S. Thomas, second; Mrs. H. A. Leffert, merit award.

91. Best flowering vine (flowers and foliage): Frank Strausser, first; Mr. and Mrs. E. Thelen, second.

92. Best collection of cut sprays, flowering trees or shrubs: Mr. and Mrs. E. Thelen, first; Mrs. C. Legernes, second; Mrs. G. W. Brown, merit award.

94. Best new flower or plant not before exhibited: Mrs. George Gardner, first; Flower Shoppe, second.

95. Best exhibit of water lilies: Mrs. Helen Kosack, special award.

Section F—General—Open to All Competition

96. Still life flower pictures in shadow boxes: Mrs. Robert Morrison, first; Peter Smoor, second; Margaret Roult, merit award; Anne Baldaugh, spceial award; Mrs. Fred Gazley, special award; Mrs. Fred Gazley, special award.

96b. Studies of fuchsias: Ethel S. Gripper, first.

97. Best collection of begonias: Montalvo Gardens, first and special.

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99. Best general exhibit of begonias grown in pots or boxes: A. Pisani, first, and special award.

100. Best specimen maidenhair fern: Mrs. Jessie T. Jones, first.

101. Best specimen fern other than maidenhair, Rockleigh Gardens, first.

102a. Best collection of ferns: Montalvo Gardens, first.

103. Best fern hanging basket: Frank Strausser, first; Montalvo Gardens, merit award.

106a. Rare plants: Josephine Yoch, special award.

108. Best display of cacti: McCabe Cactus Gardens, first; Knickerbocker Nursery, second.

109. Best display of succulents: McCabe Cactus Gardens, first; Knickerbocker Nursery, second.

110. Best display of a small rock garden: Fred H. Wylie, first; Soledad Rock and Water Gardens, second; George S. Beck, merit award.

111. Best dish of growing succulents and cacti: W. H. Hutchings, first; Soledad Rock and Water Gardens, second; Mrs. P. C. Hatch, merit award.

111a. Miniature of El Prado Cactus Garden: John W. Snyder, special award.

Section G—General—Professionals

112. Best collection of decorative plants and flowers, arranged for effect in space 100 square feet: Rosecourt Floral Company, first; Walter Anderson Nursery, second; Dewey Kelley, merit award.

114. Best three trees suitable for lawn: Dewey Kelley, first.

118. Best decorative plant for house: H. Lodge, first.

121. Best collection zinnias: Marguerite Flower Shop, first.

122. Best collection of asters: David Houston, first: H. Lodge, second.

123. Best arranged basket of flowers: Rosecourt Floral Company, first; Marguerite Flower Shop, second.

124. Best arranged basket of gladiolas: H. Lodge, first; Marguerite Flower Shop, second.

126. Best exhibit of water lilies: Mrs. W. S. Thomas, first.

126a. Water plants: Mrs. P. C. Hatch, special award.

127. Best civic or service display of plants and flowers: quality and arrangement to be main points: Naval Training Station, first and special award; Junipero Serra Museum, second.

Special awards: Mr. and Mrs. Erskine J. Campbell, dahlias; park department, display of water lilies; park department, Lilliput zinnias and African marigolds; George F. Otto, miscellaneous collection.

THE ROAD NORTH

By Walter S. Merrill

For several years it has been our hope to motor to British Columbia via the Redwood Highway. Twice was the start made, but only the third essay was successful. Had we known of but a part of the countless wonders that we were to see, we should not have allowed the journey to be postponed so long. Needless to say, we returned from a five-weeks' tour through wonderlands, wildly enthusiastic over the beauties of the Northwest Coast country. Nothing in the world, so far as I know, matches it for magnificence and variety of natural scenery. Everything is on the grand scale: the boldness of seacoast, the grandeur of snow-capped mountains, the infinitude of lakes and rivers and streams, the quiet and seclusion to be had almost anywhere, the countless islands of all sizes—lush and green or boldly and baldly precipitous, the lavish display of wildflowers and shrubs,—and, more than anything else, the awesome primeval forests, so old and yet so vital and eternally new. An article such as this may do no more than hint at the delights that await the nature-lover who sets out on the two thousand mile journey to the Evergreen Playground. And I make no attempt to describe what I saw,—only to note the outstanding features of the journey, in the hope that others may be inspired with a wanderlust which will take them over the ground which we travelled.

Briefly, the journey was made by automobile from San Diego to San Francisco by the Coast Highway (which is something of a misnomer), north by Sausalito and Santa Rosa to Eureka, Crescent City, and to North Bend in Oregon; thence inland by Roseburg, Eugene and Salem to Portland; thence to Tacoma, Seattle, Everett, Bellingham, and across the border at Blaine to Vancouver. Ferrying across Puget Sound to Victoria brought us to Vancouver Island, which we toured for a hundred and fifty miles to the northwest. Again by ferry, we returned to Tacoma via Port Angeles and Bremerton. And so much had we enjoyed the northward journey that we returned by the same route, only to find that we were constantly rewarded by new pictures that we had missed completely before.

Aside from the more prosaic delights of roads, restaurants, hotels, shops and theatres, our great joy came from the natural scenery, together with the public parks and private gardens which we were privileged to visit. And of these three types of beauty, I will very briefly catalogue those features which, seen in retrospect, stand out as most marvellous among countless marvels.

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As far north as Santa Cruz the typical Southern California country continued,—tans and browns predominating under a brilliant blue sky. But just north of Santa Cruz the forests of the Peninsular are met, and the world at once takes on a new aspect. The Skyline Drive to San Francisco is very grand and gives a hint of the greater glories to come. Small groves of huge old redwoods are passed, and the rugged mountains over which the road winds are mostly clothed with forest. Grand views of ocean to the left and bay to the right continue to delight until we are well within the city.

Ever travelling northward, San Francisco is left behind by crossing the Golden Gate—one of the most impressive harbor entrances in the world, with the park-like Presidio on the South and the precipitous slopes of Tamalpais on the North. It is a true gateway, barring the ocean storms and fogs from the quiet waters of the harbor. From Sausalito north through Petaluma, Santa Rosa, Ukiah, and Willets we traversed a boldly rolling country that is mostly well cultivated and devoted principally to the growing of fruit. Except for its more rugged contours, it differs little from Santa Clara County and the country south. But after passing Laytonville we meet the South Fork of the Eel River, and onward from here to the Oregon line—two hundred and fifty miles of the most impressive scenery imaginable—we are seldom far from a Redwood Grove. It would be a crime to motor at more than a snails' pace, and we spent, each time, two full days in making the distance.

Strung along the highway, and but short distances apart, these groves of ancient redwoods—some small in area and others extending for miles—are the most inspiring sights I have ever seen. The fact that they are actually growing, the evidence of keen vitality shown by the brilliant foliage of new shoots, the nearness of them, their huge girth and tremendous height, the dignity and quiet nobility of them as we glide slowly and silently along the highway that curves in and out among them as if, for once, highway engineers had feared to encroach on their proud eminence; all go to make an unforgettable impression on the beholder, and an impression far deeper in my case than that produced by the grandest mountains, or even by that super-wonder, the Grand Canyon of the Colorado. Only the view of the Caribbean from the stupendous cliffs above La Guayra can be compared to this in the effect that both have had upon me,—the effect produced by Nature showing itself at its grandest and most sublime.

Aside from the grandeur of the redwoods, the trip down the Eel River is always beautiful and interesting. At Dyerville a side trip to Bull Creek Grove gives a view of redwoods even huger than can be seen from the highway. Northward from Eureka to Crescent City and beyond, redwood groves and long stretches of marine views that are almost incomparable, alternate. For variety of scenery, nothing on the trip compares with this hundred miles. And near Crescent City, twelve miles off the highway, is Mill Creek Grove, the finest thing on the whole journey. This grove is small, in comparison to others; but, situated as it is at the junction of Smith River and Mill Creek —'both streams of exquisite beauty—and containing by far the best redwoods that we saw anywhere, it has left us a memory of the tremendous majesty of the trees in contrast with the beauties (which seem on a miniature scale) of sparkling water and lush ferns and magnificent rhododendrons.

At Brooking, Oregon, we say good bye to the redwoods. But from here on to North Bend, through Gold Beach, Wedderburn, Port Orford, Bandon and Coquille, by Cape Sebastian and Cape Blanco, across the Pistol, the Rogue and the Coquille Rivers, we are constantly confronted by scenery that alone would make the whole trip unforgetable.

Within a year the highway will have been built through to Reedsport, but at present the coast is left behind at North Bend. Here we turn inland to Roseburg and Eugene through, at first, a famous old lumber country that has now gone pretty much to seed, and later through the phenomenally fertile farmlands of the Willamette Valley (accent, please, hard on the second syllable.) This Willamette Valley is, so we are told, more Puritan than New England, though it is hard to understand how the harsh, stern soul of even the dourest of Yankees has not softened under the mild (and very moist) climatic conditions which made the early settlers feel that truly they had reached the Promised Land.

Northward to Portland the towns are more frequent, and from Salem the country has almost a suburban air in comparison with the coastal forests. The trip up the Columbia River Highway to The Dalles was impossible for us, owing to extremely unfavorable weather and a slight mishap to the car. Everyone raves over the beauty of this side trip, and the next time we shall make a special point of taking it.

Once across the Columbia River into Washington, we seem to sense the approach to Puget Sound; lakes, rivers or streams are almost always in sight; the greens are more vivid and everything seems clean and fresh. Longview, Chehalis and Olympia are passed on the way to Tacoma. All the towns are attractive and have a pleasing look of prosperity about them. Olympia has a grand state capitol building, and ambitious plans for new parks were ex-

plained to us. Tacoma is a busy city with a gorgeous setting on the Sound, and broad expanses of water and wooded islands add to its charm. And the road to Seattle is again always close to waterways.

Seattle, too, has a handsome setting for its busy harbor and its skyscraping business section. So too, have Everett and Bellingham, smaller but no less interesting cities on the way northward to the Border. And so onward, across the line to Vancouver, the scenery is much the same. Snow-capped mountains always in sight; rivers, lakes and arms from Puget Sound continually taking their places in the scene; rich farm land—much of it recently logged off, but rapidly succumbing to the plough. Vancouver has another majestic setting, the long harbor stretching far inland and dominated by the snow-capped mountains which, to the North, seem fairly to overhang its sheltered waters. Here, where sixty years ago there was not a single family, we see today one of the great cities of the West Coast. Across the harbor is Grouse Mountain, from whose summit may be had a magnificent panorama of city, harbor and sound. And just below, in Capilano Canyon, is hidden a mountain stream that might be a thousand miles from civilization.

By ferry across Georgia and Haro Straits to Victoria, the constantly changing scenes of open water and small wooded islands, make the five hour trip a delightful change from motoring. Victoria—a little bit of England set down in a climate even milder and more salubrious than its own—is charming. There is nothing grand about it or its immediate environment. But it has something that makes one willing and even eager to linger on indefinitely. But Vancouver Island has its share of grandeur, and the hundred and fifty mile trip up the island to Alberni and Sproat Lake is one long to be remembered. The view from the drive over Malahat Mountain is one of the scenic wonders of the world, and the whole trip—one hundred miles of shore drive and fifty miles through almost untouched forest —is among the loveliest that I have ever made, with a perfect gem of a lake at the end. Sproat Lake itself—divided like the fingers of an outstretched hand by precipitous mountain ridges, and dominated by several snow-capped peaks —has been little marred by human activities, and lies like a fantastic jewel in a setting of solid green.

Turning southward from Victoria, San Juan de Fuca Strait is crossed by ferry to Port Angeles, and the highway to Tacoma skirts the north and east shores of the Olympic Peninsula. Mount Olympus, enormous crouching mass of snow and ice, dominates all. Across the Hood Canal by ferry at Brinnon, past Bremerton with its huge naval docks and works, and again by ferry from Gig Harbor across another arm of Puget Sound, and we are back again in Tacoma, and ready for the long homeward journey, which we are made to feel will be only too short by the wonders and the glories of the road which we have travelled once and which we long to travel again.

(To be continued in the September number)

THE NEW CHILLIAN LILY

Anyone interested in beautiful and new and rare bulbous flowers should look in the June 7th number of The London News Illustrated, to be found at the Libraries. A full page is given of description of the Leucocoryne ixioides odorata, a Chillian bulb introduced to England for the first time by Mr. Clarence Elliot. The next page of the paper gives a full page illustration in color, which is a very beautiful lavender and white flower. It can be grown like the freesias in this climate, and belongs to the same family as our native brodea capitata (or wild hyacinth), though not at all like it for the flowers are rather flat and over two inches across.

Mr. E. O. Orpet of Santa Barbara, imported 6,000 of these bulbs, a year or more ago, but owing to U. S. horticultural restrictions none can be sold. Mr. Orpet writes that he gathered three-quarters of a pound of seed and has planted it and in two years should have bulbs that will flower. This is the very best kind of good news, for the three-quarters of a pound of seed will yield a million bulbs in all probability.

Mr. Clarence Elliot was in San Diego in May and called at my nursery and with his card left a small packet of seed. Very sorry I could not have met him. He lectured in Santa Barbara and showed fine colored slides of beautiful Alpine plants.—K. O. Sessions.

EUCALYPTUS ERYTHRONEMA

Eucalyptus Erythronema first came to San Diego fully 35 years ago from the Vilmorin Nurseries of Paris, a gift from Dr. Lorini of Coronado. His are ever bloomer, a small flower and very light red in color. Two years ago I planted two small trees and this summer one having grown remarkably well came into full bloom and the flowers are the size of a 50 cent piece and a most pleasing brilliant rosy red. It has continued to bloom now for nearly two months and I am hoping its seed will come true. If so it will become a very popular variety.—K. O. Sessions.

Patronize the Garden Advertisers.

The California Garden

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Silas B. Osborn
Associate Editors
John Bakkers
Walter S. Merrill

PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY
The San Diego Floral Association
P. O. Box 323 San Diego, Cal.

Main Office, San Diego, California

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California Rose Society, American Gladioli Society,
American Iris Society
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Entered as second-class matter December 8, 1910, at the Post office at Point Loma, California, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

California Garden is on the list of publications authorized by the San Diego Retail Merchants Association.

MONTHLY ADVERTISING RATES

One Page ----------$15.00 Half Page, ----------$7.50
Quarter Page--------- 3.75 Eighth Page ---------- 2.00
Advertising Copy should be in by the 1st of each Month

Subscription to Magazine, $1.00 per year; Membership $1.50 per year; Magazine and Membership combined $2.00 per year.

McKELVEY'S
Elite Printing Co. 851 2nd. St., San Diego

FALL FLOWER SHOW

If there is any one way more than another by which we may approach close to divine prowess, it is by the growing of flowers, shrubs and trees. Surely we who have brought a noble tree to the fullness of its grandeur, who have filled our particular plot of ground with flower color, who have laden the air with a bit of perfume have had the great joy of having helped in the creation of sacred things. The Parsee will sit motionless for hours watching the petals of a flower unfold for he believes that God is present in the blossom and he feels the blessedness of His nearness. The Chinese have been known to spend long hours gazing at a chrysanthemum in perfect flower for there was a sign of the Perfect in the midst of imperfection. The Japanese have evolved a system of philosophy from the unblemished purity of a lotus blossom which has arisen from the depths of muddy waters.

As I watched the throngs of people who crowded the great rooms in the Park where the Fall Exhibition of the San Diego Floral Association is on display, as they passed from one wonder to another, from one beauty to another, as they gazed at the marvels of the desert and the glories of the shady places, as they pored over the surprises of new varieties of their favorite plants or marveled at things entirely new to their sight, as I listened to their eager questionings of the various exhibitors as to best treatment of some special plant, of wisest ways to combat pests, of best time to sow, or to transplant, as they admired graceful flower arrangements in basket or vase, I could not help but be glad that so many people were taking intelligent interest in garden making and the growing of flowers.

I remembered the saying that "a clod of earth grows fragrant by dwelling with roses." Surely all we who love flowers enough to try to understand their "ways," to labor with digging fork and weeder, to spend long hours giving drink after a hot day instead of lazying comfortably on a cool porch, surely we have absorbed a little, even the tiniest hint of some of their immortal beauty and perfume. The values of such exhibits to a community can not well be estimated, so far reaching, so educational and inspirational are they. The mere sight of such beauty and success spurs all other growers to renewed interest and determination and makes those who have never set out a plant resolve to do so. The patience and skill needed to grow such flowers, the initiative required to assemble such a display is little short of a miracle. Every nook and corner of San Diego will be the lovelier for this exhibition, for courage and knowledge of how to go about raising such glorious things seen there.

This part of our land where we have cast our lot, has every sort of opportunity for every sort of plant-grower, as this exhibition proves. Much interest centered in the desert section where cactus small enough for a fairy's garden, to sedums and aloes large enough to satisfy even a Californian braggart, encouraged sightseers to go home and start some of their own. There were water gardens, lathed gardens and broiling sun patches of things. Zinnias which emulated the sun in size, color and shape, dahlias that might have been raised by some system of abacadabra, from delightful pompons to regular giants, begonias which looked as though they had been transplanted by magic from tropic forests. There were corners where wild flowers reigned, walls hung with living pictures (flowers in "still life" arrangements as though they had been painted), there were desert gardens where rock and sand, cactus and thorn held center of interest. It was noticed that in this section the exhibitors must have had more than an ordin-

ary flair for poetry for the titles given to their exhibits were like those chosen by an artist in pigment for his Salon picture. Here an old root, a burl or even a stray rock became a thing of beauty. Imagination more than runs wild when it deals with desert plants. Shapes stranger than dreams are seen here. Barrel-shaped things bristling with wicked thorns put forth the most silken of blossoms. How can they do it? A veritable miracle!

After marveling at this exhibit where living plants have shown such ingenuity in being able to withstand direct rays of burning sun, one turns with interest to those which are given every sort of aid of lath, vine and shrub find things to their liking. In the Montalvo corner were rare begonias, ferns and such kind of tender plants, the opposite pole from those hardy wonderful things of the desert. The Naval Training section shows that our sailors know the gentle art of raising flowers as well as shooting off big guns, that they can fill the air with perfume of flowers as well as with gunpowder. What a splendid way to use their "idle" hours! And what pride they seemed to take over their exhibit, with a sheet of water in the center on which floated a miniature war ship.

It is impossible to speak of all the interesting exhibits, nor to give personal credit to each person who helped make this Fall Exhibition such a splendid success. The list of prize winners will reveal the names of the most favored. But all deserve credit and everyone who exhibited, or who simply admired the work of others went away full of enthusiasm and determination. Impossible to give too great praise to it all, impossible to say how much good has been done to the entire community.

Eloise Roorbach.

COME INTO MY GARDEN

Sometimes I wonder why year after year, the same friends send out the call, "Come into my garden," and year after year the same people plus some who are not the same respond to that alluring call. Very like the famous rats of Hamlin Town, they come trooping from all directions, big folk, little folk, fat folk, thin folk, sisters, cousins, brothers, aunts all "follow the Piper for their lives," with never a suggestion of "I have seen that garden once," or "So many gardens have I visited that I am a wee bit bored by this time." It must be for the same reason that we never think of hesitating to revisit old friends, reread favorite books, or rehear old songs. It must be also that between those who are held by the magnetic bond of a love for a garden and green growing things there is ever an unexpressed basis for mutual understandings and appreciations. Have you ever noticed that whenever two garden lovers meet, their conversation runs along as if they were old, tried friends?

And so it was that we all flocked with one accord to the gardens of Mr. and Mrs. Kersey Battin, Mr. Harry Morgan, Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Harding—a sort of triple alliance—the accenting atmosphere of the first being spaciousness, restfulness and ease, that of Mr. Morgan's being perfection of color and bloom and tender care given by an understanding hand, that of the Harding gardens being a combination of the two, resulting in an unstudied and yet studied natural, livable family garden where is surcease from troubles for all members of the family.

The Battin gardens are always a joy. They are more than gardens. They are living quarters where not only the Battin children, but the large number of Battin friends gather in groups for social affairs or seclude themselves for reading, napping, sewing or just plain thinking. You may have sunshine beating upon you but softened by the thick carpet of grass. You may have shade cast by the numerous shrubs. You may seek the protection of the pergolas and best of all you may have seclusion far from the maddening crowd for the west and south sides of the gardens are surrounded by a high pergola crowned close fence, giving a unique effect from the interior and an air of mystery from the exterior. Mr. Battin tells how years ago he paid much good money to have threatening spears of devil grass dug from the place. Later on he gave up in despair I presume, with the result that the spirited grass took full possession of the territory and after many years of residence and numerous cuttings has resulted in a very satisfactory and comfortable lawn. I say comfortable, advisably for the turf is many inches thick, a veritable carpet under foot and of such a nature that many trampling feet or rough usage can work it no harm. Sometimes the beautiful velvety show lawns which are such perfect joys to the eye are for the eye only. They are not of the utility brand. Mr. and Mrs. Battin have made no conscious effort to create a landscape effect in their grounds or to import rare, costly or gorgeous specimens. They have just had in mind a place in which to live, work, play and be happy, with the result that a spirit of peace and spaciousness has resulted. Fruit trees here and there give a suggestion of southern hospitality, flowering shubs give the flash of color amidst the green, a huge clump of giant bamboo draws our gaze upward and upward to the blue sky above and ever and ever flitting on the grass are the enticing shadows,

the play of sunshine and shadow without which no garden is complete. If it were for nothing more than this play of shadows on the grass and the vistas through the shrubs and trees ever luring us on, the Battin gardens would justify their existence. But add to this the sigh of the wind through the branches, the great silences of the quiet neighborhood, the flash of many birdlings coming for their drinks and baths in the pool, and we have a remarkable ensemble which spells a garden home.

To those who think they cannot indulge in lath houses on account of lack of space on the lot or on account of the tremendous work involved, to those who are inclined to be discouraged when they visit large lath houses I would say visit that little gem created by Mr. Harry Morgan who considers his ferns and begonias his hobbies and work in the lath house his avocation, who understands each specimen as if it were a human, who spends his spare time in the creative and rewarding sport of gardening. Mr. Morgan's lath house and his fuchsias outside have always been fine, but perhaps this year they are the best they have ever been. His tuberous begonias are superb as are his rexes and fibrous varieties. Perhaps having a small lath house, although it is larger than many, he has studied to enshrine there specimens every one of which shall be perfect. He has no room for the mediocre. This may not be so, but we feel when seeing his plants that each is a jewel in itself which would scorn to associate with any mediocre company. Just now when there is such a craze for fuchsias it is a pleasure to see the wonderful stand of begonias and fuchsias growing against the eastern side of the house and attaining remarkable heights. It is a very pleasing and satisfying combination. We are all indebted to Mr. Morgan for showing us what can be done in the small lath house by an enthusiastic and understanding amateur.

Mr. and Mrs. Harding have worked out another pleasing lath house. In contrast to the location of Mr. Morgan's theirs is on a canyon side under grand old eucalyptus trees, so the natural effect has been maintained and the lath has been left a natural wood shade rather than being painted. The pungent odor of the eucalyptus and the beauty of the fine smooth trunks of the trees seems to add so much to the atmosphere of the place, for it is rather unusual to see a lath house that is a canyon hugger and eucalyptus tree companion. One feels in connection with this garden as he does in connection with the Battin garden that here has been the playground and common meeting place of the family. It has been a thing of necessity to them, not a thing of conventionality. Every plant, tree, corner and cranny has associations which are dear or otherwise! A magnificent conifer seems to virtually hold the house in its arms. One can imagine that the old monarch in itself could typify home to all those reared within its protection. Isn't it a pity that some in this world must or at any rate prefer, to live without trees? Some prefer to live without gardens. They miss a good deal besides the work therein entailed. If you wish to see a very pleasing and unique sidewalk and street planting which seems to say, "Walk right into my house and garden, pick of my blooms and fruits and when you have walked out walk back again many times," drive or walk by the Harding home. You will be sure to find your footsteps turning into the garden.

And so it is that we all, not long since, answered the call of our three hostesses, "Come into my garden," and when we came out of the gardens, we were the better for having answered that call.—Alice Mary Greer.

WEATHER DURING SEPTEMBER

By Dean Blake, Meteorologist

Beginning with the middle of September, a number of hot, dry days may be expected. Records show that one-third of the days at San Diego with temperatures above 90 degrees have occurred in September, but, as all high temperatures in this city are accompanied by extremely low relative humidity and a brisk circulation of the air, the weather is not enervating or debilitating.

However, most of the month is usually mild and pleasant, with cooler nights and lower day temperatures than are found in the two preceding months. The average maximum temperature for the month is 73 degrees; the average minimum, 61 degrees.

Precipitation is light, and what is termed our rainy season does not begin until November or December. Following the dry summer, and aided by strong, dessicating winds in the inland valleys and the mountains, the fire hazard in the county is at the maximum. Weather conditions during this month are normally conducive to the quick ignition and rapid spreading of brush and forest fires.

There is a tendency during the latter part for the night and morning cloudiness, prevalent during the summer, to break up, and a greater number of cloudless days and nights may be expected.

SEPTEMBER MEETING OF THE FLORAL ASSOCIATION

The next meeting of the Floral Association will be held in the Floral Association Building in Balboa Park on Tuesday, September 15th. Mrs. Maurice Braun will be the Speaker, subject being "Arrangement of Flowers," several very beautiful Oil Paintings will be used in her talk.

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The Garden

By Walter Birch

August and September are two of our heavy seed planting months for both flowers and vegetables. For those of you who intend to sow seeds rather than set out plants later on, it is important to have some good garden soil, sand and leaf mould for your seed boxes or beds and, either a lath house or protected location for raising your seed.

For the haphazard gardener my advice is set out plants, and save yourself both work and disappointment. But if you are really interested and ready to give the necessary attention to raising plants from seed, by all means do so, as there is no reason why you cannot be successful, but you must give your seeds daily attention and care in an intelligent manner.

For the home gardener who is not interested in blooms for the early market, the latter part of August and the whole of September and first half of October is good seeding time for sweet peas, and don't neglect to manure heavily and spade thoroughly several weeks before planting, if you want the best results. Treat your seeds with McQueen's Inoculator before planting, a packet costs you 15c and it is also good for beans and peas. This Inoculator is a scientific discovery enabling the plants to store nitrogen in the roots, thereby improving the vigor of the plants and the quality of the flowers.

While color shades are largely a matter of individual taste, some of the outstanding ones in sweet peas are Imperial Pink, a clear pink of enormous size, Hercules, large rose pink, Aviator, dazzling crimson scarlet, New Blue, deep blue, Harmony, clear lavender, Helen Lewis, orange salmon, Amethyst, royal purple and Othello, deep maroon. Some of the best of the very recent novelties in Sweet Peas are Peaches, a new shade of bright apricot rose, Valencia, bright orange, sunproof, Lady Gay, soft shrimp pink and Blue Bonnet, a fine deep blue.

Owing to the fact that Snapdragons are subject to rust it is always advantageous to get your seed in early so as to avoid this pest as much as possible. The Maximum type is the outstanding variety for height of plants and size of blooms, far surpassing anything yet introduced. The flowers are of magnificent size and can be had in shades of yellow, copper, rose, salmon rose, etc. The Majus variety which is not so tall comes in colors of rose pink, crimson, terra cotta, dark claret, soft pink and others. After setting out in bed where they are to grow, it is well to spray with Bordeaux mixture when plants are well established, to prevent rust.

Stocks are one of our most worth while annuals. The Giant Imperial or Bismark variety is the most popular producing huge spikes of sweet scented flowers of very large size and wide range of color. Stocks are very popular as cut flowers, are easy to grow, and while they bloom the greater part of the year, they are at their best during winter and spring.

Hollyhocks, these fine old fashioned flowers can be planted where they are to grow or transplanted from seed boxes. Growing to a height of 5 or 6 feet, they can be planted in groups in angles of buildings, in front of tall shrubs, at backs of borders or along fences, and August and September are good planting months.

Don't forget to sow some Cinerarias for the north side of the house or other shady place. There are no finer cinerarias grown than those produced from California seed and these beautiful flowers are most successfully grown in San Diego.

Pansies, you have only to think of the wonderful pansy beds in Balboa Park and you will want to have some of these. The Giant Mastadon variety are very fine, also some of the Imported English Seed, both of which you can buy in San Diego.

Primula or Primrose, most attractive flowers for semi-shady locations or pot culture can be sown now. Primula Malacoides, one of the best for winter blooming produces dainty flowers of lilac pink. Primula Obconica, much larger and coming in several attractive colors is particularly good for pot culture, and Primula Vulgaris the true English yellow primrose.

Another good winter and spring bloomer is Nemesia, particularly good for bedding effect. Nemesia is a South African annual from 9 to 15 inches high, flowers of remarkable colorings in delicate shades of buff, orange, pink, etc., with beautiful markings. Nemesia Strumosa Suttoni mixed will give you all these colorings and many more.

In addition to these, seeds of the following are all in season now, Columbine, Canterbury Bells, Coreopsis, Delphinum (perennial Lark-

spur), Fox Glove, Pentstemon, Phlox, Verbena and others.

All of the foregoing with the exception of Sweet Peas, should be rasied in seed boxes or protected seed beds, the soil being if possible equal parts of sand, leaf mould and good garden soil, and the last two should be screened. Wooden boxes in which canned goods are packed make good seed boxes if cut down to about 3 inches in depth. If there are no cracks in the bottom of the boxes, bore a few holes, covering them over with pieces of flower pots to prevent loss of soil. The soil should be well dampened before putting it in the boxes, but not so that it sticks to the hands. If too dry, it is impossible to wet it properly after sowing, without washing out the seeds, and if too wet it will pack too closely. The soil should not reach the top of the box by about half an inch, and the lower two inches need not be so fine as the top in which the seed is sown. Pack your soil well around the edges of the box and see that it is quite level on top. For this purpose use a float, using a piece of smooth board an inch in thickness about 4 by 8 inches, nailing a smaller piece in the center of the top for a handle. A perfect level is important because otherwise in watering the moisture will accumulate in one place. Sow the seeds from the end of the seed packet being very careful not to sow too thickly. If seeds are very small mix thoroughly with a greater bulk of sand. This gives greater bulk to scatter and the light color of the sand gives a better idea of how evenly they are scattered. The general rule for covering is to have seeds from three to five times their own diameter under ground. Very fine seeds are only barely covered. After sowing and covering, firm the soil again with the float, and water gently with a pot having a very fine nose or use a whisk broom. By putting wooden divisions in your seed boxes an inch deep you can sow several different varieties of seeds. You will have to learn by experience the proper amount of shading and watering required for the best germination of different species.

AGAVE PARRYI

Eight years ago I heard of this plant as a red flowering species. I made diligent inquiry of plant enthusiasts who were supposed to know; some said there were, others quite as positively said there were no such things. Once when crossing the continent, I stopped at Tucson, and visited the state University there on purpose to find out if they knew it. They did not. I have had more controversy about this plant than all others that I know anything about. Finally I made up my mind to see for myself how much truth, and how much fiction there was in the statement: Red Flowering Agave. I landed in Superior, Arizona, June 12th, where I remained two nights; the guest of Boyce Thompson Arboretum, and there it was that I met Fred Gibson, Assistant Superintendent, an enthusiast, an artist, who was willing to assist me in my quest. On the 14th of June he was gracious enough to drive me to the mountain hieghts—7200 feet elevation. At Globe, I met with a party who said I was two weeks too soon, and my spirits fell. Not so with Gibson. We went on, and at the elevation above named, found three plants with scapes about ten feet high, in bud. My spirits rose like the mercury on a hot day, my enthusiasm bubbled over, for there under my gaze were the beauties I sought, in BUD. The fellow who says there are red flowering Agaves is correct if he alludes to the flowers in bud. The calyx is a bright red. The flowers are yellow, the calyx deciduous. The plant abounds at an elevation of 7400 feet. It is NOT a DESERT plant, and if treated as are desert species of the tribe it will surely die. The plant is very small, about twenty inches high, with narrow incurved foliage, after the manner of A. shawii, though the leaves are not half the size of the latter. I shall make an effort to get seed and introduce it to the gardens of Southern California.—Peter D. Barnhart.

THE CACTUS BOOK

By Arthur D. Houghton, A. M., M. D., Ph.D.
(The Macmillan Company, 1930; $2.25.)

Although in some quarters no doubt subject to appraisal as but a passing fad, the growing and study of that astonishing and characteristically American group of plants, the cacti, will always abide among true devotees, and there is still less doubt that their number will be greatly augmented by the publication of this well organized and very informing handbook from the pen of a well-known fellow Californian. Pleasingly and quite shrewdly Dr. Houghton leads his readers by carefully graduated steps from the necessary elementary discussion of the organization and differential characters of the Cactaceae generally, into the more recondite fields of their relationships, an extended conspectus of species considered valuable under cultivation, and even an etymological vocabulary. The author urges propagation rather than an irreparable rifling of the wilds as our principal source of garden supply and backs up his admonitions by the relation of no end of fortunate little tricks in hybridization, the handling of seed, and permanent care of the plants. Eighteen plates illustrate a book which may be further commended for its readable type and useful index.—S. S. B.

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THE WARE COLLECTION OF BLASCHKA GLASS MODELS OF PLANTS IN FLOWER

The University has long possessed a valuable collection of woods, fibres, seeds, and other economic products. In some cases these specimens were accompanied by excellent drawings, photographs, and engravings, of the useful plants from which the raw materials are derived. The specimens and the illustrations had been selected by the late Professor Asa Gray with characteristic care, and therefore formed an excellent nucleus for a Museum of Botany, but, since pictures can represent only two dimensions, it appeared desirable to supplement them by a few models showing the plants in three dimensions. Diligent search, both in this country and abroad, showed that only models in papier-mache were obtainable, and these were exceedingly crude. Models in wax can only with difficulty be kept free from dust.

It was at this point that Professor Goodale, then Director of the Botanic Garden, conceived the idea of securing the services of the Blaschkas of Dresden, modellers in glass, to prepare if possible, glass-models of flowering plants, in natural colors. He therefore visited the artists in their home and studio in Germany, and solicited them to prepare a few glass-models of flowers, in the intervals of their engrossing work in making glass-models of marine invertebrata. They declined to undertake the experiment. There happened to be on the mantel in their reception room, a few fine Orchids, which looked as if they had just been brought in from a conservatory. When attention was called to these by the visitor, the artists explained that the Orchids were made of glass. It thus became plain that the artists could make models of plants. After some persuasion, they were induced to attempt the production of a few plant models for Harvard University.

This collection was begun in 1886, over forty years ago. It is the product of the activity of two naturalists, Leopold Blaschka and his son, Rudolph, who have constructed all of these models without the aid of a single assistant of any kind. All of the modelling has been done by their own hands alone.

Leopold Blaschka, the founder of the art of representing Natural History objects in colored glass, was born May 27, 1822, at Aicha, a town in northern Bohemia. He was the youngest son of Joseph Blaschka, a mechanician in electrical apparatus, and an artificer in glass (workmanship in decorative glass being hereditary in the family, originally coming from Venice). After his early studies were completed, Leopold Blaschka began work as a goldsmith, devoting himself especially to the cutting and setting of precious stones, and to fine gold work, in Turnau, Bohemia. After a residence of some years in Turnau he returned to Aicha, where he engaged in metal and glasswork with his father. In 1853, he made a voyage to the United States. During long calms in the voyage to and from New York, in a sailing vessel, he made many drawings of the marine invertebrata which he collected, and from them constructed in 1865 the first glass models of coelenterata for the Natural History Museum at Dresden. The models at once attracted attention, and laid the foundation of a successful business which was limited only by the resolution to employ no apprentices or assistants except his son.

Rudolph, his son, was born June 17, 1857, in Aicha, but was educated at Dresden. His taste for Botany and Zoology was encouraged by his teachers and by his father and, when he was ready to become his father's assistant, after studies covering many years, he had made himself familiar with the flora of Middle Germany and a large part of the marine fauna of the North Sea, the Baltic, and the Mediterranean. The glass models of marine forms constructed by these naturalists are to be found in a large number of Museums in all countries, but the glass models of plants and flowers are in Harvard University only.

The Blaschkas secured, by good fortune, a suitable studio about a mile from the Royal Gardens and greenhouses at Pilnitz on the Elbe, and these gardens, through the friendly offices of the Court, yielded all the exotics which could well be utilized at the outset. In the garden around the studio at Hosterwitz, were a good many cultivated American plants which could be grown out of doors in the climate of Saxony. From the Botanic Gardens at Dresden and Berlin many plants were obtained. But it soon became evident that a wider supply of material must be provided, and therefore arrangements were made to bring into the garden at the studio a larger number of tropical American plants. The plan was now definitely formed; to illustrate the different natural families, using, as far as practicable, only American plants. As the plan developed, it became desirable to represent tropical plants under the best conditions. This could be done only by studies on the spot. In 1892 Mr. Rudolph Blaschka consented to come to America to prosecute studies of the plants of tropical America, and also of our far West. He made sketches of the plants desired, made notes of colors, prepared specimens showing details; and of each species he made accurate microscopic drawings for subsequent modelling. Mr. Blaschka's journey carried him to Jamaica where he made extensive studies, and prepared a large collection for studio-work. Later, in company with Professor Ganong, he went to the Pacific Coast, where he collected many

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specimens, and made exhaustive analyses for his work at home. He carried to Germany a large series of tropical, desert, and California plants, besides obtaining many additional species from the Missouri Botanic Garden, St. Louis, and also from the Botanic Garden and Arboretum of Harvard University. A second journey was undertaken in 1895 to comprise studies in the southern states. Mr. Blaschka had made a collection of specimens in Virginia and farther south, when he was suddenly summoned home by news of the death of his father. Since his return to his studio he has carried on his work chiefly with material obtained on these two journeys and with many plants which have been placed at his disposal by botanical correspondents in Europe. Mr. Rudolph Blaschka has also given a good part of his time to the construction of models to illustrate the relations of insects to the transfer of pollen in the fertilization of flowers. These models, exhibiting the insects and flowers of natural size, are supplemented by a series showing the same sorts of insects and flowers greatly enlarged. These specimens are now placed in the cases in the balcony at the Museum.

All the specimens which have been made since 1895 are the artistic handiwork of Mr. Rudolph Blaschka, who has carried on all of his study and modelling single-handed in his studio in Germany. The fact that all of the models in these exhibition rooms have been made by two artists without the aid of any assistants whatever, must be fully grasped to appreciate the magnitude of the achievement.

The Ware Collection now on exhibition contains specimens illustrating 160 families of flowering plants, 540 genera, and 803 species. There are more than 3,200 analytical magnified details. The entire collection of models is the gift to Harvard University from Mrs. Elizabeth C. Ware and her daughter Miss Mary Lee Ware of Boston, as a memorial to the late Dr. Charles Eliot Ware, of the Class of 1834. A commemorative tablet in bronze is placed on the west wall of the larger exhibition room.

In a case next to the balcony window at the southeast will be found photographs of the Blaschkas, and illustrations of the methods by which the models are safely packed for transportation from the studio.

The names of the models follow the system adopted by the Gray Herbarium. The specific determinations of the plants (all, in fact, except those last received at the Museum), were made by Professor Jesse M. Greenman, formerly of the Gray Herbarium and now Curator of the Herbarium at the Missouri Botanical Garden, St. Louis, Mo.

PALMS OF SAN DIEGO

By C. I. Jerabek

Palms are useful and ornamental evergreens and should be extensively planted in our locality. The tree palms are divided into two classes, the fan-leaved and the feather or pinnate leaved; it is the latter group I will write about here.

The largest genus of palms used in this vicinity is the Phoenix, a distinct and interesting group planted for its fruit and for decorative purposes. These trees differ from all the other feather-leaved palms in having the leaves concaved; i. e., the pinnae turns upward like a boat, and in the peculiar form of the seeds as in the date stone; also in the fact that they are dioecious, some trees producing the male flowers and others the female flowers followed by fruit.

Phoenix canariensis (Canary Island Date) is the largest and most striking palm in Southern California, with its erect, massive, single trunk and dense crown of long, dark green, curving leaves, fifteen or more feet in length and reaching fifty to sixty feet in height. It is very ornamental for a large lawn as well as an excellent avenue tree where sufficient room can be given it.

By sawing off the old leaves below the thorns the pockets can be utilized for planting Portulacca, Crassula multicava, Echeveria glauca, Vinca minor and Asparagus sprengeri, and various small sedums or rock plants. At 3555 Twenty-ninth Street hen and chickens (Echeveria glauca) was used in the depressions. Specimen trees may be seen at 3027 Homer, 3520 and 3580 Third Streets, also four very old and majestic trees over fifty feet in height are growing at the northwest corner of Twenty-fourth and C Streets, and others used as street trees on Ash near Granada, southeast corner W. Lewis and Hawk Streets.

P. reclinata (Senegal Date Palm) is a very quick growing palm, producing many stems if allowed to grow at will thereby making a dense clump, reaching twenty feet in height, but if the suckers are removed it will make a trunk five to ten inches in diameter and grow forty feet high. An odd thing about this stem is, it is apt to lean from the perpendicular, hence the specific name reclinata. The leaves, dark green with orange colored leaf stalks, are more open than those of the other Phoenix palms and usually hang edgewise. They make excellent specimen trees to plant near a Spanish type house or in a parkway. Stately examples with one trunk may be seen at 2602 Fort Rosecrans, northeast corner Upas and Second and 1122 Twenty-first Street. Specimens growing with several trunks are in front of the County Court House and the Carnegie Public Library

and two other good examples at 2906 B and 3531 Sixth Avenue, and magnificent ones in their natural shape at the southwest corner of Fifth and Walnut and the Southeast corner of Third and Walnut. In nearly all the 1300 block of Granada Street the parking is planted with this species.

P. rupicola (Cycas-leaved) is a tree with habits similar to those of the P. reclinata and at first glance you might take it for one, but on closer examination you will notice that the pinnae are not only closer together but are considerably shorter. This is regarded as the most graceful of the larger Phoenix palms, and for that reason it is very sad that there are not more planted in this city. The only one known to the writer is growing at the northwest corner of Cedar and Eighth Streets. A few feet west of this palm is a P. reclinata, therefore you can compare the foliage of the two.

P. dactylifera (Date Palm) is not considered as ornamental as others of the genus, but still it is a handsome tree, attaining great age and yielding the date fruit of commerce. In this vicinity the fruit does not mature owing to the lack of heat during the nights. A tree with very large fruit can be seen at 2904 Granada Street and two good examples at Ramona's Auto Court, on San Diego Avenue, and a lone specimen enclosed by an iron fence in Presidio Hill Park, south of the Old Town Bridge. Father Junipero Serra planted the seed of the latter in 1796, and according to Old Timers it bore its first crop of dates about a hundred years after planting.

P. Roebeleni (Pygmy Phoenix) is considered the aristocrat of this group. It is a low growing palm with slender, erect stem and very narrow, dark green pinnae of a soft texture, which gives it a daintiness unequalled by any other outdoor palm. There are a number of lovely specimens around the city—a lone specimen at 2404 C Street, two at northwest corner of Fort Stockton Drive and Hermosa Way; the same number at 4130 Lark, and across the street at 4127 there are six good examples, and at 4655 Campus Street are two; one of these has a number of small branches, a very unusual occurrence in this variety as the majority seem to grow with straight trunks.

Cocos was considered a genus of fifty-six species mostly in Tropical and Subtropical South America, but now according to good authorities it has been split into six genera, the coconut palm alone being classed as a Cocos.

Arecastrum romanzoffianum, formerly called Cocos Plumosa (Queen Palm and locally called the San Diego palm on account of its extensive use in this city) is considered the most popular palm for street and avenue planting and is very effective when planted in pairs or as a lone specimen near a house. The trunk of this well-known palm is erect and columnar reaching a height of forty or fifty feet and is topped with a plume-like crown of feathery and graceful, dark green leaves. Several satisfactory street plantings may be found, Twenty-ninth and Palm, Lark north of West Lewis, Eighth, Ninth and E bordering the Public Library property, and along Sixth Avenue on both sides the length of Balboa Park. Two lovely specimens are in front of a residence at 1420 Granada; a single one at 1443 Golden Gate Drive.

Arecastrum romanzoffiianum var. Australe (Blue Pindo Palm) is a rather slow growing tree very rarely attaining a height of more than ten or twelve feet. Though it does grow slowly it is very ornamental when only a few years old. It is generally of a bushy nature, with a short trunk and with glaucous green, pinnate leaves arching gracefully to the base. This palm is one of the hardiest and most drouth resistant taking all kinds of abuse and yet looking better as an individual tree on a green lawn than any other kind. A lone specimen at 2567 Second, northeast corner Third and Walnut,1444 Granada, two at 1840 Lyndon Blvd. and ten excellent examples in Balboa Park near Sixth and Upas Streets.

Syagrus weddelliana (until recently called Cocos weddelliana) is said to appeal to almost any plant lover, by its daintiness and its graceful foliage. It grows with a slender, erect trunk, topped with a small crown of drooping leaves of a rich green color. This palm needs a shaded, well protected location, lath house or glass house preferred. Mr. Chas. Cass at Morena has a beautiful specimen of this variety.

Butia eriospatha (Cocos coronata) is a beautiful feather-leaved palm, the leaves light green above and somewhat glaucos underneath. The trunk is solitary and covered with leaf bases or their scars, like those on the trunk of Arecastrum romanzoffianum. This palm is very handsome and is an excellent grower for Southern California and should be planted more. Miss K. O. Sessions has a very good specimen at her home place on Soledad Terrace, which was sent to her by the government about ten years ago.

Rhopalostylis sapida (Niku Palm) is an erect smooth-trunked tree, from six to eight inches in diameter, the leaves four to six feet long growing very upright; the leaf sheath surrounds the trunk two or three feet below the stems, after they become dry, fall off and leave a ring around the trunk. The flowers are purplish followed by an ovoid fruit which is of a bright red at maturity. In Balboa Park are several very fine specimens, one about fifteen

feet northeast of the east wing of the Botanical Buildings; two in planting southeast of Art Gallery, and a couple southwest of this same building.

Archontophoenix cunninghamiana, Ptychosperma cunninghamiana, Loroma amethystina (Piccabeen Palm, also called Seaforthia elegans by Horticulturists). Any tree with as many names as this ought to be the most decorative of the palm family and it is considered one of the most distinctive. It grows a slender tapering trunk, and a band is formed around it whenever a leaf drops off. This trunk is crowned by many dark green, pinnate leaves like large plumes. Around the flowering sprays is a sheath which bursts open, disclosing many tiny shell-pink flowers. These are succeeded by seeds about the size of a large pea; at first they are a delicate amethyst but on maturity turn a deep red; these dangle in mid-air like strings of beads. A lovely specimen at 3588 First and some very beautiful trees can be seen at the southwest corners of Second and Upas, also Fourth and Walnut Streets; several west of Hotel Rey on Fifth, and two on 1538 Grove Street.

Jubaea chilensis (Honey or Wine Palm) is one of the most attractive palms grown in California. A tree six feet or more high will have a massive trunk large as the Phoenix canarensis, but the leaves resemble a Blue Pindo palm, but may be distinguished from it by its stiffer leaves, which are shed after becoming dry. The flowers and fruit are borne on the same tree, the fruit resembling a small coconut in shape but the outer husk a yellow color. This palm derives its name from the sugary sap, which the Chileans gather and make into sugar or honey, the latter being called Miel de Palma, and is used extensively as our maple syrup is used in this country. Sometimes the sap is allowed to ferment making an intoxicating drink. A very good specimen can be seen growing near a large rubber tree in Mission Cliff Gardens, about two hundred feet west of the Park Blvd. entrance. Another one about the same size is at 4656 North Avenue and just a few feet south of of this tree is an Arecastrum romanzaffianum, var. Australe, so by comparison you can readily see the difference between them.

Howea Foresteriana, (Kentia or Denea Foresteriana) also called Flat-leaf Palm, is the most satisfactory Howea for general use as it grows in an upright position with a single trunk. The pinnae are deep green, not crowded, flat and descending. Some excellent specimens may be found at 2208 C, 1321 Twenty-eighth, 2820 and 3690 Sixth Avenue; a group of five in front of a residence at 2600 First Avenue, also an excellent row east of the California Building in Balboa Park.

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A near relative is Howea Belmoreana (Kentia Belmoreana) commonly called Curly Palm, which is of much slower growth than the preceding variety and can be distinguished from it by the ascending position of the heavy pinnate foliage. This palm needs a protected place, as it cannot stand the whipping of the wind, hence it is seldom seen growing in the open. Some lovely specimens are growing at 1883 Fort Stockton Drive, at the right of the entrance way at 3543 Third Avenue and near the northeast corner of the Botanical Building, Balboa Park. Nearby all three locations one can see a Howea Foresteriana, thereby being able to discern the difference. These two species are used extensively for lath house purposes as well as tub and pot plants for many occasions. There is a large place on Soledad Terrace devoted to the growing of these kinds of palms for the eastern market.

There are two more tender genus of palms, the Chamaedorea and the Chrysalidocarpus, frequently met with in lath houses or conservatories.

TWO SIDES

"Vexed sailors curse the rain
For which poor farmers prayer in vain."

And we surely had splendid proof of the principle of this in San Diego this summer—not the rain, of course—but the heat. Some of our flowers reveled and some scorched. All water garden plants have shown their particular love of the warmth. Their growth has been more luxuriant and the blooms more gorgeous, and the specific cause was the warm nights. Perhaps you noticed the extra size of the Hyacinths, Parrot Feather, Poppy, and all the small Aquatics. The Water Lilies, of course, can only give back size and color in proportion to the food they are furnished and the root room allowed them, but they have responded in one unusual way, that is, in seeding. The hardy varieties seldom seed here, but this year we have picked seed pods from nearly all varieties. Even the Viviparous type have insisted on reproducing their leaf progeny more vigorously —more in number, and larger, stronger plants.

The Tropical lilies have been more than usually liberal with their highly fragrant bloom. But the Fuchsias have been on the opposite side of the heat question. It is their main aversion and they are not a bit bashful about showing it. I have frequently been asked, "What is the matter with my Fuchsias; they look sick." But they have plenty of company, since everybody's are the same. The leaves are yellow and small, and the blossoms about one-half size. Then the Thrip and the little Red Spider have contributed their usual share to summer delinquency and neither water nor mulch have been able to bring much help. Still, this extreme heat and its attendant consequences have given us some knowledge, and one observation has been that the double flowering varieties have suffered most. At any rate, the size of their blossoms has decreased more than those of the single ones, and the colors have perceptibly changed more. Some single ones have gone calmly on their way with no notice of the heat, apparently. Torpillear (or Rose of Castile) all Gracillis types, all Fulgens, Sunset, Pride of Swanley and Beauty of Exeter, smile contentedly all the time although we know they were just accepting the inevitable and would gladly have welcomed the cooler, more moist air of our spring which the San Francisco Bay region has all summer, enabling them to boast of their Fuchsias at this season of the year. But our turn at boasting comes later when they are too cold and we are proudly showing blooms all winter. Anyhow, we will continue to do our best in San Diego even if they do beat us on one point.—Bertha M. Thomas.

DO YOU WANT A GREENHOUSE?

Almost everyone who reads this article has had at one time or another a secret ambition to have his own greenhouse. But, there has always been a drawback—too expensive a luxury.

During the last few years the Japanese have taught us that we can have all of the advantages of an expensive glasshouse for about a one-hundredth of its cost. The answer is cloth. A properly built clothhouse is far superior in every respect to a glasshouse, even more handsome.

Some of the advantages are that the sun's violet rays will penetrate cloth where they would not penetrate the ordinary glass. A constant ventilation is taking place through the pores of the cloth, sufficient to maintain a heat of 135 degrees without rotting the plants. In your old fashioned glass house ventilators are necessary, and when ventilators and doors are open you have a draught, which dries your plants. Our new house has no ventilators.

In the winter time a clothhouse during the night will be about 15 degrees warmer than a glasshouse under the same conditions. Now, can you think of any advantage a glasshouse may have over a greenhouse? I have had them both, and for my part, prefer the clothhouse.

My present house is 8½ by 15 feet. I built this of entirely new material at a cost of sixteen dollars. The framework is constructed of 2x3 pine lumber covered with ordinary unbleached muslin. Laths are tacked over the seams on the outside to enhance the appearance. It would be impossible to give a complete building description in this article, but anyone living in San Diego District is more than welcome to inspect my house on the highway in Encinitas. Anyone living in the vicinity of Los Angeles can see a house doing good work at John's Cactus Garden in Montebello.

Yours for a better garden!

Paul C. Hahn, Jr.

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GASTROLEA

Reprinted from The Journal of The Cactus and Succulent Society of America. Vol. II, No. 3, pages 303-307, September 1930.

One of these has flowered recently for the first time, the flowers agreeing with those of the other hybrids belonging to our new genus. For the present we shall refrain from naming or describing this particular hybrid, as the habit of perpetuating chance hybrids and dignifying them with Latin binomials is hardly to be encouraged, unless the plants possess real merit.

Proceeding to a detailed discussion of the known hybrids of our gardens we wish to urge caution against taking our names too seriously. The identification of these hybrids from the usually scant descriptions available is fraught with danger; and while it may be presumed that the plants in question were imported and actually correspond with the originals on record, they might just as well be of local origin, with perhaps the identical parents. We should be glad to hear from anyone qualified to set us aright, Mr. Alwin Berger, for instance.

Two forms studied by the writer at the Huntington Botanic Gardens, agree sufficiently well with Berger's descriptions given under the names here adopted, i. e., G. x mortolensis and G. x smaragdina. A striking feature of the latter, not mentioned by Berger, is its habitual formation of a rosette in the axil of the lowest floral bract. This rosette gradually increases in size, its weight gradually bending the peduncle down to the ground. This secondary rosette may even flower while still attached to the parent-plant, and still drawing most of its nourishment from the latter. Otherwise this hybrid is rather shy of producing offsets.

A third form, having A. variegata as one probable parent is here often called Aloe nowotnyi, but does not agree very well with the description of this given by Berger. To mention only one discrepancy, A. nowotnyi should have leaves 3.5 cm. (1½ inches) in length, as against a length for our plant of 10 inches or more. On page 301, Volume 6, of the Flora Capensis, Baker gives a description of Gasteria pethamensis which agrees so well with our plant that we are satisfied to use this name henceforth. As this was the first of this bigeneric hybrids to be recorded we make it the type of the new genus here proposed. Curiously enough, Berger fails to mention this entirely. The pollen-parent of this form seems to be in doubt, Baker accrediting it to G. carinata, while the Gardeners' Chronicle, 1841, page 183, ascribes it to G. verrucosa.

These three hybrids are agreed in having rosettes to over 1 foot in diameter, with smooth or slightly warty, spotted leaves having finely denticulate margins. As a rule they flower rather freely, their branched inflorescenes bearing tubular, scarcely inflated flowers that are reddish at the base shading to whitish above, the segments being lined with green.

The other two hybrids here treated are the off-spring, presumably, of Aloe aristata, which they resemble in the relatively small size of their rosettes and their smaller, more conspicuously tuberculate and denticulate leaves. Aloe aristata, their seed-parent, is rather rare in our collections, probably due to the fact that it is a shy seeder and makes no off-sets. In time the rosette will form a double head, careful division of which is the only means of propagation possible until a source of seed shall be found. Berger gives a long list of named hybrids attributed to A. aristata, but only two of these seem to be grown here. Both of them usually seem to go under the name of Aloe beguinii, but we are inclined to call the narrow-leaved form G. x perfectior. They seem to bloom only rarely, if at all, Berger making no mention of their flowers. Their descriptions otherwise are also very scant, so that we would welcome any further information from anyone knowing these hybrids from personal acquaintance, or from illustrations that may have escaped our notice.

Berger records several hybrids between Gasteria and Aloe striata, none of which seem to be known here. Aloe heteracantha also has been crossed with Gasteria ensifolia, of which hybrid we know nothing further.

(To be continued in the Sept. issue.)

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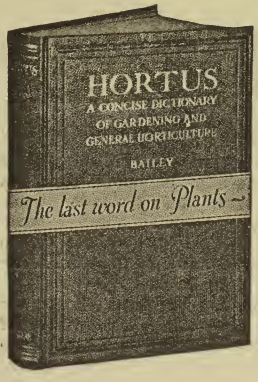

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